

Shadowline
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#3 JUL \$3.50
USA

ATHEIA™



image COMICS PRESENTS

A
*Shadowline*TM
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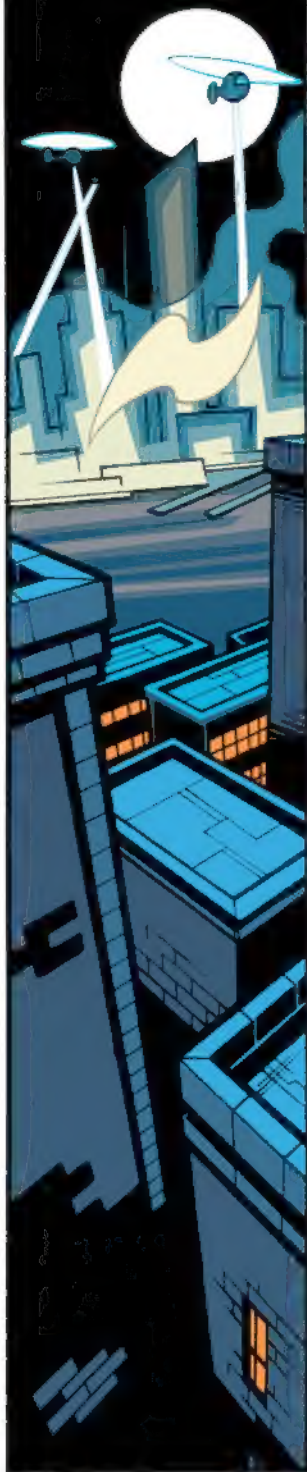
Jim Valentino

**MYSFACE.COM/
SHADOWLINE
COMICS**



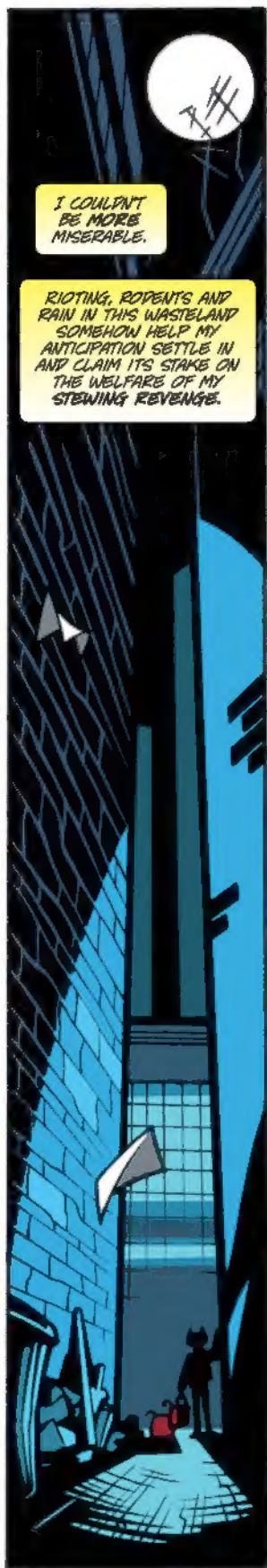
**COMICSPACE.COM/
SHADOWLINE**

TAMPA, FLORIDA.
U.S.A.



I COULDN'T
BE MORE
MISERABLE.

RIOTING, RODENTS AND
RAIN IN THIS WASTELAND
SOMEHOW HELP MY
ANTICIPATION SETTLE IN
AND CLAIM ITS STAKE ON
THE WELFARE OF MY
STEWING REVENGE.



NOTHING MAKES SENSE
ANYMORE. NOT THE
COLD, DAMP, CRACKED
CEMENT BENEATH THIS
HATE OF MINE, THE
CONSTANTLY
COMMUTING MICE THAT
PICK AND PROWL, ALL
WHILE ODPLY
RESEMBLING TINY
LITTLE THRIFT
SHOPPERS FROM A
THIRD WORLD COUNTRY.



NOTHING...
BUT DID IT
EVER?

THERE WAS A TIME IN MY LIFE WHEN I THRIVED ON ACCOMPLISHMENTS, FAMILY AND JOY.

FOR ONE BRIEF MOMENT MY MIND PISSES OUT RELIEVING THOUGHTS OF HOPE. LONG FORGOTTEN IMAGES OF MY PAST BOUNCE BACK AND FORTH LIKE A COMPRESSED VERSION OF MEMORY PONG.

ONLY THEN DOES MY PAIN SUBSIDE A BIT BY RECOLLECTING MY VALUES AND REMEMBERING THAT I WAS TAUGHT THAT HARDSHIP'S WORK THEMSELVES OUT IF I JUST WORK HARD AND PRAY TO THE ALMIGHTY.

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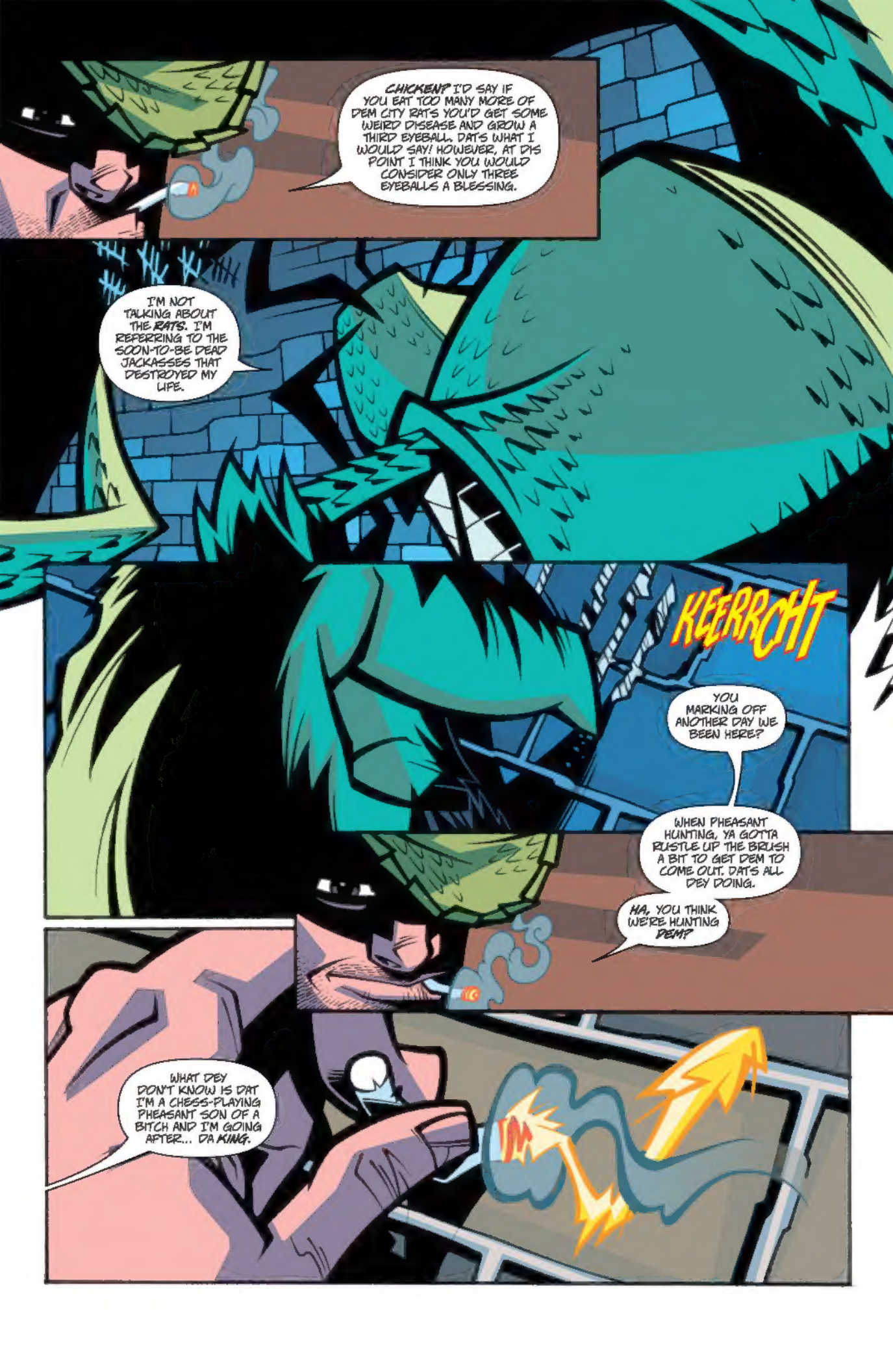
IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE THE PULL OF REALITY REMINDS ME OF WHO I HAVE BECOME AND WHAT I MUST DO.

ONE CAN'T HELP BUT SMILE WHEN THEY KNOW THEIR NEXT MEAL WILL BE THE FLESH OF A GOD.

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A comic book panel featuring a close-up of a character's face, possibly a villain, with a speech bubble that reads: "I'LL LET YOU KNOW IF IT TASTES LIKE CHICKEN!". The character has a menacing expression, with a wide, toothy grin and a single visible eye. The background is dark and stylized, with green and blue elements suggesting a landscape or environment. The art style is typical of 1990s comic books, with bold lines and a limited color palette.



CHICKEN? I'D SAY IF YOU EAT TOO MANY MORE OF DEM CITY RAT'S YOU'D GET SOME WEIRD DISEASE AND GROW A THIRD EYEBALL. DAT'S WHAT I WOULD SAY! HOWEVER, AT DIS POINT I THINK YOU WOULD CONSIDER ONLY THREE EYEBALLS A BLESSING.

I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE RATS. I'M REFERRING TO THE SOON-TO-BE DEAD JACKASSES THAT DESTROYED MY LIFE.

KEERRCHT

YOU MARKING OFF ANOTHER DAY WE BEEN HERE?

WHEN PHEASANT HUNTING, YA GOTTA RUSTLE UP THE BRUSH A BIT TO GET DEM TO COME OUT. DAT'S ALL DEY DOING.

HA, YOU THINK WE'RE HUNTING DEM?

WHAT DEY DON'T KNOW IS DAT I'M A CHESS-PLAYING PHEASANT SON OF A BITCH AND I'M GOING AFTER... DA KING.







KEEP YOUR
ENEMYS
CLOSE...

AND YOUR
BROTHERS
EVEN CLOSER.

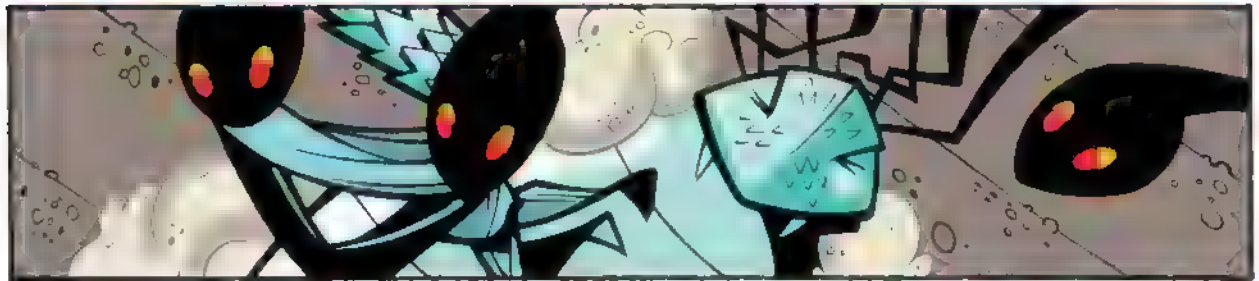


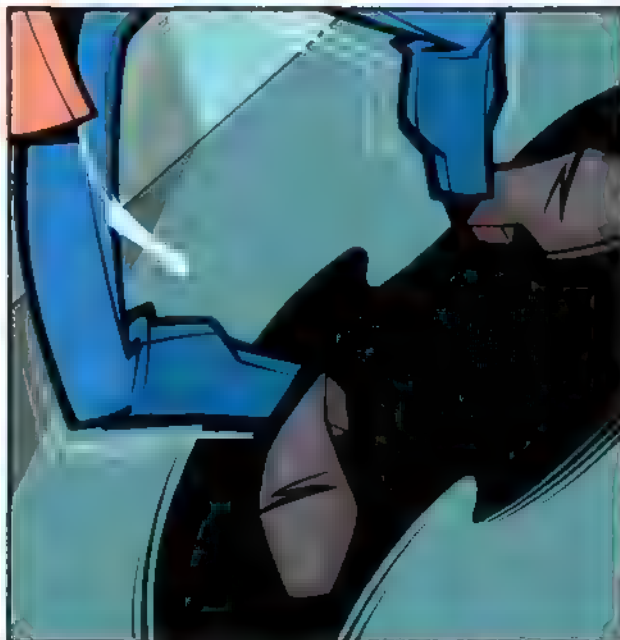
OH NO.
WHERE HAS
SHE GONE?

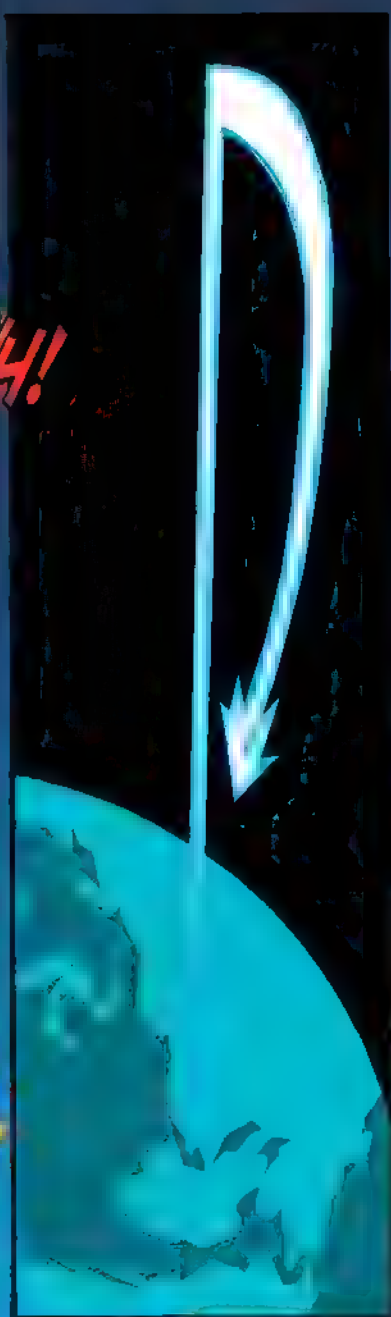




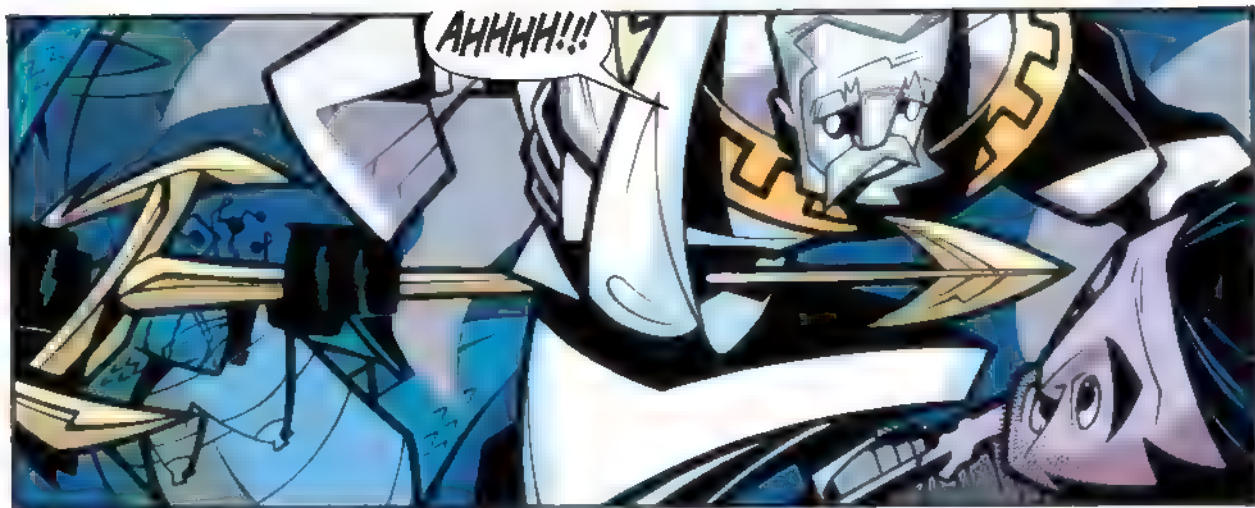
**THIS IS
MY HOUSE,
BITCH!!!**

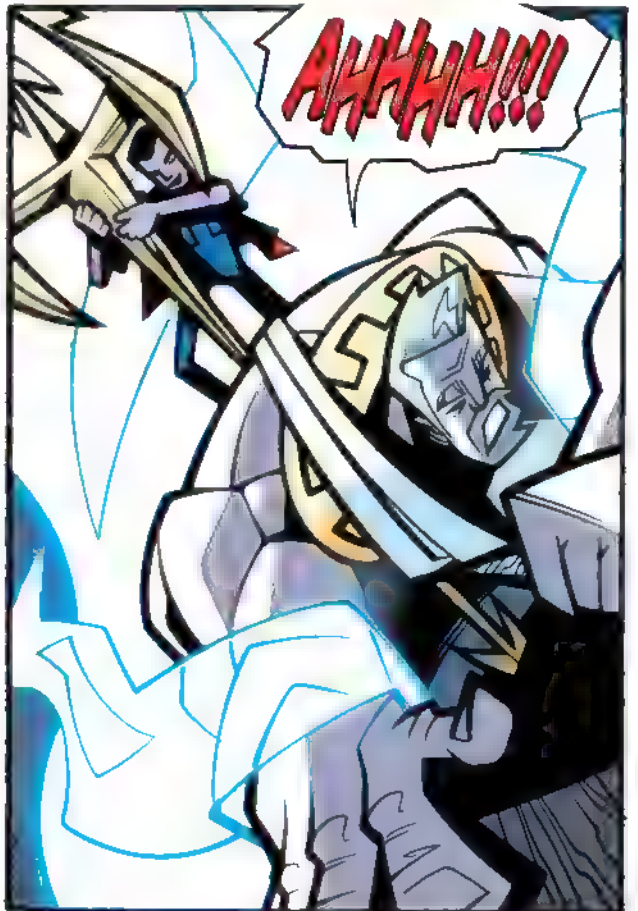


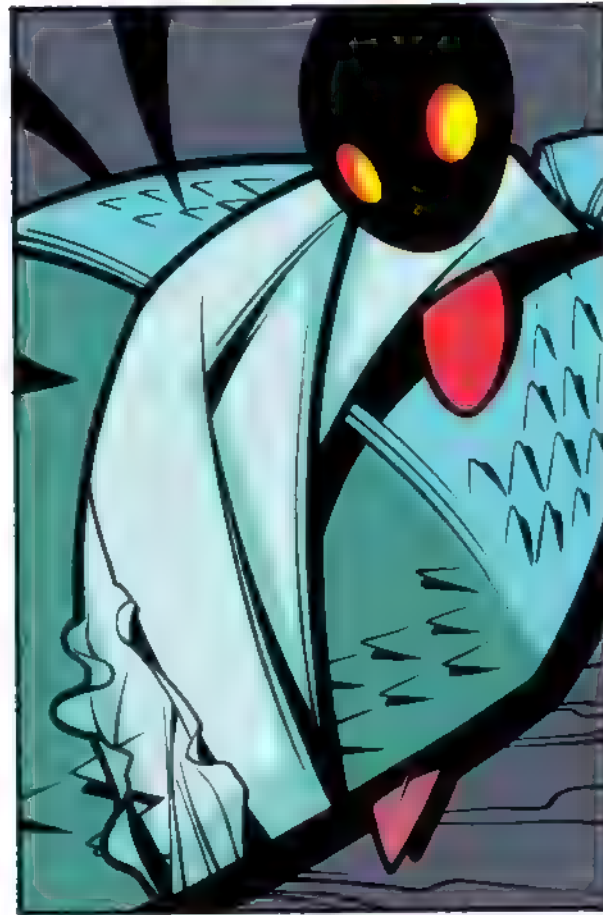


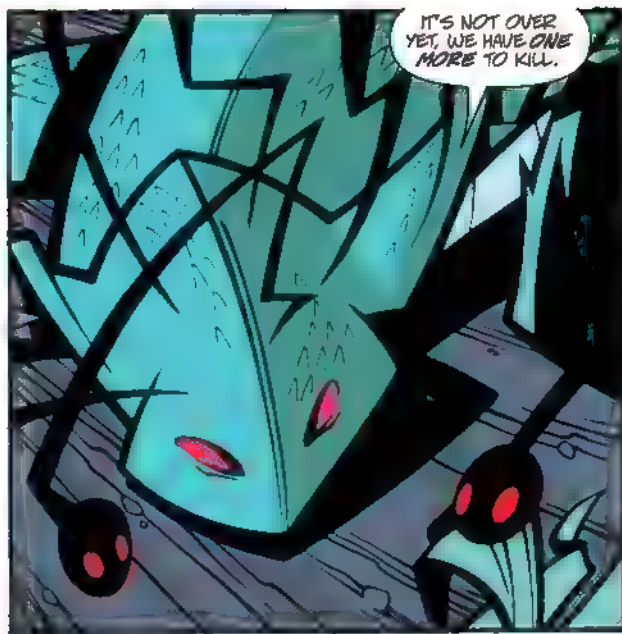














AAAAH!!!!

FROOSH

SURPRISE!!!



OPEN YOUR EYES, COWARD, AND FACE ME!

HA, DO I LOOK STUPID TO YOU?

NO, I THINK I'LL LET MY LITTLE FRIENDS HANDLE THE VISION PART FOR RIGHT NOW.

YOU SEE THEY ARE ALREADY DEAD, SO YOUR STARE DOESN'T AFFECT THEM.

YOU WERE TRICKING ME FROM THE VERY BEGINNING.

BUT WHY?

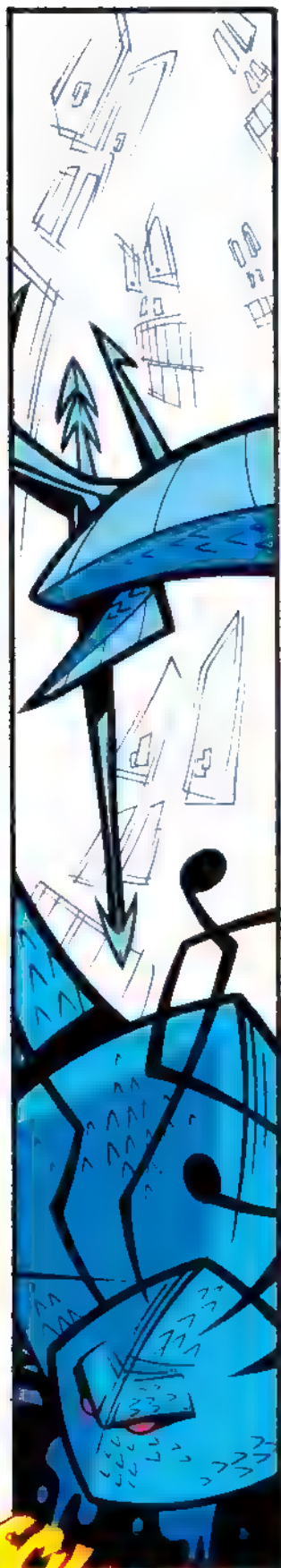
IT'S NOT SO EASY TO KILL A GOD.

YOU MAKE IT LOOK EASY.

I HAD TO USE YOU. NOW WITH THEM GONE, I'M IN CONTROL!!!

AHHH!

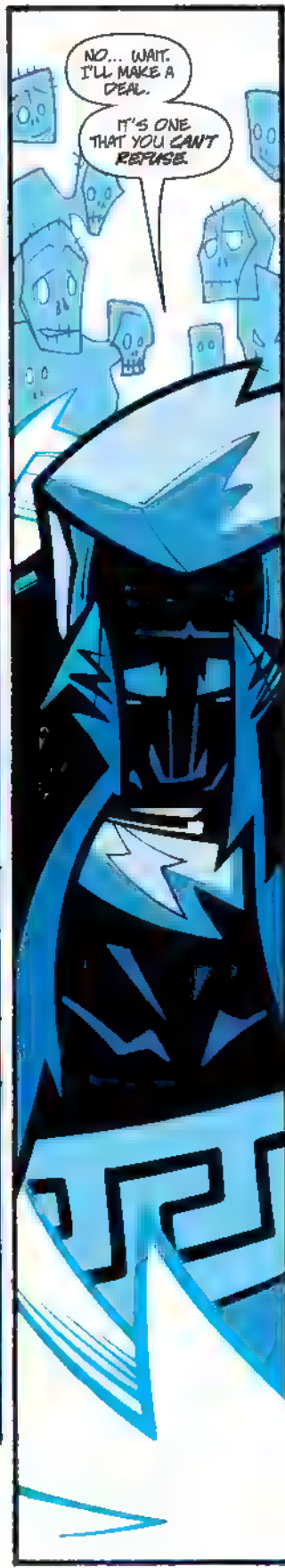
IT DOES TASTE LIKE CHICKEN!



SCRRUNCH



ONE PUSH UP
ON THE EYELIDS AND
YOU'RE ONE UGLY-ASS
PAPERWEIGHT.



NO... WAIT.
I'LL MAKE A
DEAL.

IT'S ONE
THAT YOU CAN'T
REFUSE.







THE END...?

D.R. & QUINCH



JOIN THE EMPIRE, FREE THERMONUCLEAR WEAPONRY - S'RIGHT!!! (CONDITIONS APPLY)

